

# THE JOURNEY SO FAR

*Wow, what a ride! That sure was...something. Draw or write about any part of the journey your trainer took, referencing at least ONE specific part of the choose your own adventure you experienced. You are welcome to do as many as you like, but at least one specific event is required!*

## ***T-183: FURIOSA***

P-708: CRYSTAL || Magnet Pull - Adds one crafting item from missions

P-709: POFFI || Keen Eye - Adds one crafting item from missions

P-706: TWISTER || Magnet Pull - Adds one crafting item from missions

**Word Count: 766**

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Furi couldn't believe that he was now having to make this journey on foot. He had thought that his machine was perfect- that they'd be able to make this journey without issue but that was hardly the case. The whole thing had left him stranded in the middle of no where and Poffi snickered at him. Their laughter was easy to hear among the sounds of the desert and Furi shot the late purple pokemon a small glare as he dragged a heavy bag of machines through the sand. "Don't laugh at me like that-" he grumbled out at the Meowscor and the large pokemon only laughed more. It was enough to make Furi roll his eyes and ignore them to focus on the path ahead of him. "This is why Crystal is everyone's favourite- Crystal doesn't laugh at others." Furi complained out before stopping as he heard a sad humm from his side. "... And why Twister is also people's favorite!"

The rocky Milcery and Minior were both joining him for this journey alongside Poffi, and at being mentioned Twister seemed to float around with more joy. The minior was usually too aggressive to be anyone's favorite, but Furi wasn't going to burst the bubble he'd just built up. He'd seen what it was like to have a sulking minior, and as such to go on this journey with a sulking minior was one of the last things he wanted. If the pink pokemon got too upset she'd sink herself into the sand and then not only would he have to drag robotics- he'd have to try and drag her through the sand as well. A task that grew increasingly difficult as the storm began to pick up.

Furi had been prepared for a storm, he had a pair of goggles on him that he was quick to put on once things got worse. They weren't the best goggles in the world- he *had* thought he'd be able to ride safely within the shuttle the whole way so he hadn't packed the best ones, but they'd have to do. They were at the very least better than nothing and while he should have provided goggles for all his pokemon, he only had one extra set. A small pair to give to Crystal as somehow the milcery never blinked. Ever.

There was no way to tell how long he trudged through the desert for when he looked up and noticed a figure in the distance- someone standing in the middle of the storm as well. While it had started out well, rain was now pouring down on him and he had to squint to make out their shape but he was sure of it. That was a person out there- and why ever would anyone want to be out here. Looking behind him Furi motioned for Poffi to hurry up and quickly made his way towards the figure. The vigoroth man was shouting at them to try and get their attention with a voice that grew louder and louder. It was a bit hard to hear over the storm so he tried his best until eventually the figure looked around in confusion. A confusion that was followed by concern.

"What are you doing out here? Are you alright?"

They called out to him and Furi couldn't help but to laugh a little at their words. Wasn't this supposed to be the other way around with him asking them that? Furi had thought that they'd been the one in danger but looking over them now he could see that they were hardly in any kind of trouble. If anything Furi was definitely the one who was in a rough spot between them. Looking over his shoulder he looked to Poffi and Twister with a small smile, before glancing towards Crystal who was seated on his shoulder.

"Yeah I'm chill just Dying." Furi joked out with a laugh, which the other man joined in on. Then they reached out to pat his head.

"Have fun with that, kid,"

He stopped dead. Have, fun with that? Wait. No. The tone that they said that with was completely wrong, it was too.... Genuine? As if they really meant he should have fun chilling and dying but by the time Furi looked up at them to try and explain that things were not chill- they were gone. He had come out to them, thinking that perhaps

they might need some help when in reality he was the one who needed help, and now thanks to his inability to act serious? The possibility of anyone getting help was gone and Furi groaned loudly.

"God dammit.. Don't laugh Poffi."